



KONAMI OFFICIAL COMIC BOOK

TACTICAL ESPIONAGE ACTION

# METAL GEAR SOLID®



Written by  
**KRIS OPRYSKO**  
Artwork by  
**ASHLEY WOOD**

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WELL, AT LEAST THAT'S ONE THING YOU LIKE ABOUT ME, HUH?

NO, YOU'VE GOT A GREAT ASS, TOO.

YOU'RE ALL CLASS, SNAKE. NO WONDER YOU'RE SUCH A LONER.

YOU GET THE OVERRIDE KEYS FROM BAKER?

YOU MEAN THIS?

WHERE ARE THE OTHERS? THERE SHOULD BE THREE KEYS!

THIS IS ALL I'VE GOT!

DAMN IT! IF WE DON'T FIND THE OTHER TWO, I'LL HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO DESTROY METAL GEAR. THAT COULD PROVE TO BE PROBLEMATIC.

I'M GOING WITH YOU.

UH-UH, NO WAY, YOU'LL JUST SLOW ME DOWN.

I KNOW THIS PLACE A HELL OF A LOT BETTER THAN YOU DO. NOW C'MON, WE NEED TO GO THROUGH THE COMMANDER'S ROOM AND HEAD TOWARD... UHNNNHH!





HELLO, MY  
DARLINGS. ARE  
YOU HUNGRY?  
HMM?



SOMEONE'S  
FED YOU  
ALREADY...



I KNOW  
YOU'RE HERE. I  
CAN HEAR YOU  
BREATHING.

SHOW  
YOURSELF,  
NOW!



DON'T  
SHOOT!



YOU'RE  
THE CAPTIVE  
SCIENTIST.  
EMMERICH.

WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING  
HERE?



I UH  
YOUR DOGS  
THEY LOOKED  
HUNGRY. I  
THOUGHT I'D GIVE  
THEM SOME OF  
MY SPARE  
RATIONS



HOW  
GENEROUS. THEN  
YOU SHOULD KNOW  
THAT IT PAINS ME  
TO HAVE TO KILL  
YOU.



NO—  
PLEASE!



YES.

IT PAINS ME  
GREATLY...



SO, HOW  
DO WE BYPASS  
THE COMMANDER'S  
ROOM? THERE'S NO  
OTHER EXIT THAT  
I CAN SEE.

MERYL?

HELLO?  
MERYL?  
ANYBODY  
HOME?

SNAKE  
DON'T YOU  
LIKE ME?

UH, SURE  
I LIKE YOU,  
MERYL. WHAT  
DO YOU  
MEAN?

IT'S JUST  
THAT—WELL,  
I'M NOT SO SURE  
ABOUT HOW YOU  
REALLY FEEL  
ABOUT ME...

HUH?



IT'S JUST  
SO HARD TO  
FIGURE YOU OUT.  
SNAKE. I MEAN  
YOU DO LIKE  
GIRLS, DON'T  
YOU?

MERYL,  
WHAT THE  
HELL IS  
GOING ON  
HERE?

DON T  
YOU MISS THE  
TOUCH OF A  
WOMAN, MAAA?  
I KNOW IT'S BEEN  
A LONG TIME  
FOR YOU

I'D LIKE  
TO SHOW YOU  
WHAT YOU'VE  
BEEN MISSING...  
AND I'D LIKE  
TO SHOW YOU  
RIGHT NOW

STOP IT  
MERYL! THIS  
ISN'T THE  
TIME!





WHUD

UGHNN!

I'M SORRY,  
MERYL. I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT'S  
GOTTEN INTO  
YOU, BUT...

USELESS  
WENCH!

ARE YOU  
RESPONSIBLE...

...FOR HER  
ABERRANT  
BEHAVIOR? OF  
COURSE I AM  
YOU GULLIBLE  
DOLT!

I AM  
PSYCHO  
MANTIS.

I AM BEYOND  
YOUR FEEBLE  
INTELLECT. YOU  
CANNOT HOPE TO  
SURVIVE ME

YEAH, YEAH  
SAME OLD  
Spiel. WE HEARD  
THIS HAKNEYED  
CRAP BEFORE  
AND I'M STILL  
KICKING



NOT THIS TIME, SNAKE.  
YOU HAVE NO IDEA  
WHO YOU'RE  
DEALING WITH.

I WILL  
OBBLITERATE  
YOUR MIND. I  
WILL FLAY THE  
SKIN FROM  
YOUR—

BLAM BLAM BLAM

AAGH-K-K!



NEED A  
HAND?

MASTER  
MILLER?  
HOW DID YOU  
GET IN  
HERE?

NOT EASILY.  
THE COLONEL  
FELT STRONGLY  
THAT YOU COULD  
USE SOME  
BACK-UP.

LOOKS  
LIKE HE WAS  
RIGHT.





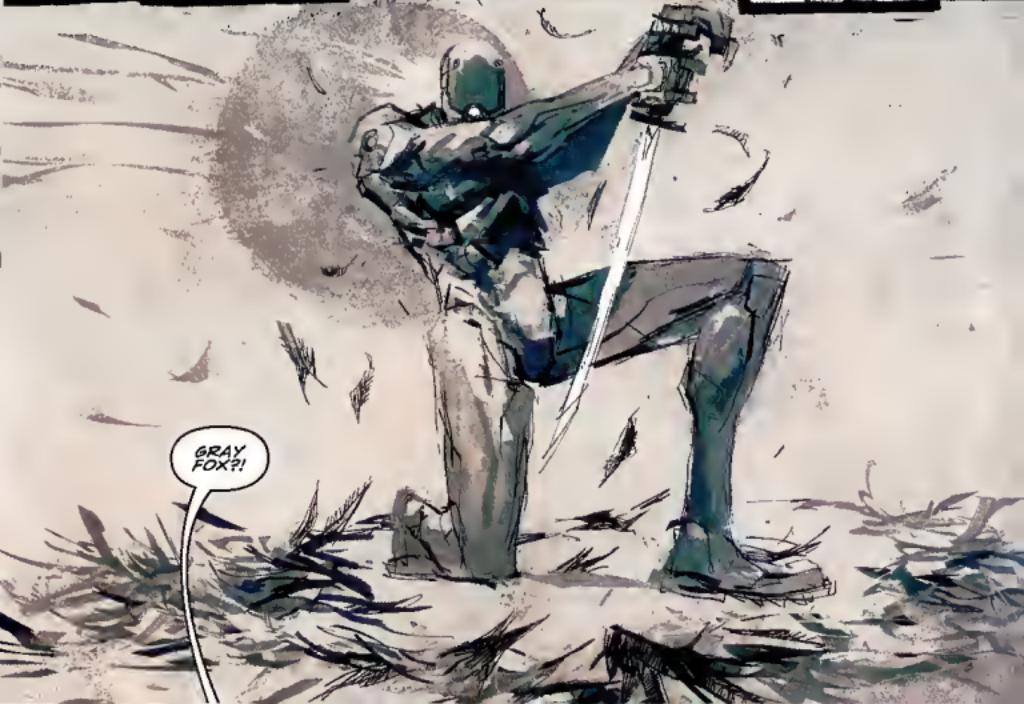
SOMETHING... SOMETHING  
DOESN'T FEEL  
RIGHT.

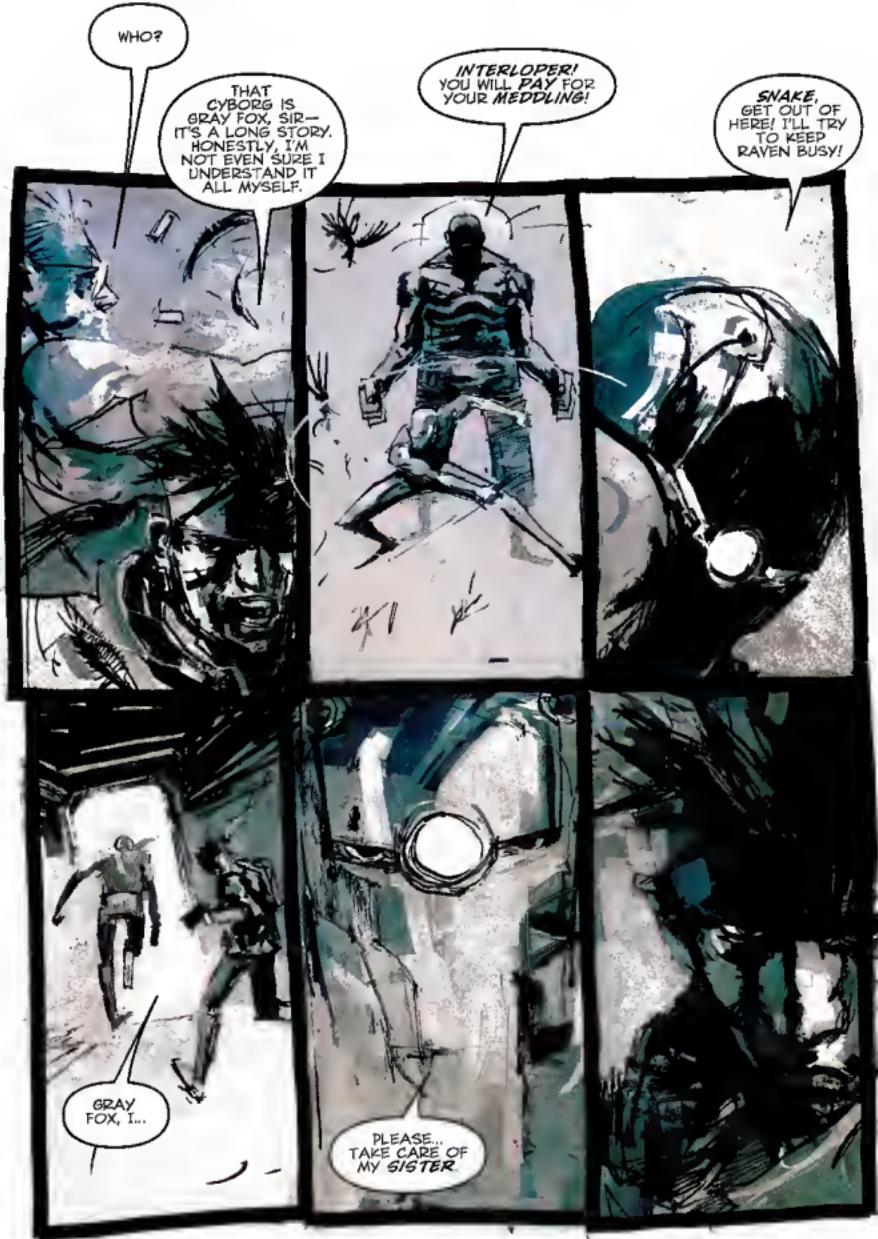
WELL,  
GET YOUR HEAD  
ON STRAIGHT!  
I CAN'T DO THIS  
ALONE!

SO  
THE MIGHTY  
SOLID SNAKE  
IS BEFUDLED?  
PATHETIC!

PERHAPS  
BATTLE WILL  
CLEAR YOUR  
HEAD...

AND I AM  
MORE THAN  
HAPPY TO  
OBLIGE.









WITH THE  
PAL CODES WE  
CAN OVERRIDE  
THE LAUNCH  
PROCEDURE

I THOUGHT  
PAL WAS ONLY  
USED FOR  
LAUNCHING.



IT CAN  
BE USED FOR  
DISARMING, TOO.  
THE BRASS BRIEFED  
YOU ON ALL THIS.  
DIDN'T THEY?

YEAH.

SO? THEY  
MUST HAVE  
GIVEN YOU THE  
PAL CODES.  
WHAT ARE  
THEY?

I DON'T  
KNOW. DIDN'T  
THEY GIVE THEM  
TO YOU?



STOP PLAYING  
AROUND, SNAKE!  
WE DON'T HAVE  
TIME FOR THIS!

SIR, I  
DON'T HAVE  
THE CODES!



PLEASE  
STEP AWAY  
FROM THE  
CONSOLE  
SLOWLY.

MOVE AWAY  
NOW OR SHE'S  
DEAD!

SNAKE!

NAOMI!



NOW, NOW  
OCELOT. NO  
NEED FOR THE  
DRAMATICS. WE'RE  
ALL FRIENDS  
HERE, AREN'T  
WE?

AND AS  
FRIENDS ARE  
GENEROUS TO  
ONE ANOTHER I'M  
CERTAIN THEY'LL  
KINDLY GIVE US  
THE PAL CODES  
WITHOUT MUCH  
ADO...



PLEASE  
THINK THIS  
THROUGH  
BEFORE  
DOING SOMETHING  
IRREVOCABLY  
STUPID



SNAKE, I'M NOT SURE WE HAVE MUCH CHOICE HERE. IF YOU GIVE LIQUID AND OCELOT THE CODES, WELL HAVE A BETTER OPENING ONCE THEY RELEASE NAOMI.



"OCELOT..."



"TWO HANDS..."





SAY  
FAREWELL  
TO YET  
ANOTHER  
LOVED ONE  
SNAKE

SNAKE!  
I...

MERYL!  
NO!

BLAM

To be continued

Nickname:

**Ninja**

Foxhound Codename:

**Gray Fox**

Real Name: **Frank Jaeger**

Sex: **Male**

Status: **N/A**

Age: **N/A**

Nationality: **American**

Height: **181 cm.**

Additional skills:

The Ninja's actuator suit is equipped with stealth camouflage, and can detect minute movements in the air. His battle training is further augmented by the suit, which boosts his combat skills to near superhuman levels.



Although much of his humanity has long since been stripped away, the Ninja began life as Frank Jaeger, an orphan taken in by Big Boss. Big Boss spent years training the boy, honing his battle skills until he became an agent of pure destruction. This program was so successful that Jaeger became a professional mercenary in his teenage years.

Even disfigurement suffered as a POW in Mozambique did not dull Jaeger's taste for battle, and his valor and bravery resulted in Big Boss granting him the Foxhound codename Gray Fox.

When Jaeger was nearly killed by Solid Snake during a military operation, he became the subject of Genome research that stretched over four long years. The only thing that kept him going during that time was the burning desire to one day exact his revenge on Solid Snake.



Nickname:  
**Otacon**

Real Name: **Hal Emmerich**  
Sex: **Male**  
Status: **Single**  
Age: **Thirties**  
Nationality: **American**  
Height: **177 cm.**

Additional skills:

**Although Emmerich's main talent is his prodigious brain power, he also has access to—and the knowledge to operate—a stealth camouflage suit.**



Hal Emmerich, chief engineer of the ArmsTech Metal Gear Project, is nothing short of a genius. Graduating from college at an early age due to an accelerated schedule, Emmerich soon displayed an astonishing aptitude for computers and an intuitive understanding of robotics and arms technology.

Emmerich hails from a family with a long history of linkage to weapons development. His grandfather was part of the Manhattan Project, which resulted in the creation of nuclear bombs, while his father was born on the very day that the Atomic bomb was dropped on Japan. Now, unwittingly, Emmerich has helped to perfect the Mobile Theater Missile Defense weapon known as Metal Gear Rex that may bring nuclear destruction to the entire planet!



**DCP**  
PRESENTS A  
SCAN BY  
**DARTH  
SCANNER**

*Leeching leads to the Dark Side of the Force.  
A good Jedi buys comics and supports the industry!*